

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 4. NO. 21

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1913.

WHOLE NUMBER 177

HEADQUARTERS

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE

West Liberty, Ky., Oct. 25, 1913.

Democrats:

The election is just a little more than a week off and I take the method of appealing to you and to your party loyalty. I and other members of the committee are doing everything in our power to get out the voters on November 4th. It will be impossible for me to see each of you personally before that date, but I want to see you in the strongest terms to get busy in your respective precincts and neighborhoods and see to it that every democratic voter goes to the polls. If there are any who are not able to go, provide them a way. If there are any lukewarm, go and see them and talk to them. Tell them that it is their duty as well as their privilege to go to the polls and vote. That if they have political opinions that is the proper way to express them.

In short, leave nothing undone--no stone unturned in your efforts to get out the full democratic vote in "Old Morgan," and when the votes are counted on the evening of November 4th the victory will be ours and every democrat will feel justly proud of the part he played.

FRANK KENNAIRD,

Chairman Democratic Campaign Committee.

S. M. R. HURT TO THE VOTERS OF MORGAN COUNTY:

FELLOW CITIZENS:

I hereby wish to thank you for your loyal and hearty support in the August primary election; and, also would impress upon your minds the fact that the November election is near at hand. There is a deluge of all kinds of election lies going the rounds against me--lies for political purposes, as usual. Look into, investigate carefully, my character and qualifications, and, if I am the right man for County Attorney, vote for me. I have lived in your midst as a citizen of Morgan county for nearly five years, and expect to spend the rest of my days in old Morgan, the home of my choice.

Very truly,
S. M. R. HURT.

To The Public.

The news has gone out that I have sold my store house and stock of goods and will retire from the mercantile business. This is not true. I was on a deal to sell but the trade was not made and I am still in business at the old stand with a full line of everything you need, and my prices are, as they have always been, the lowest.

So don't let this false report get you in the habit of trading elsewhere, but come right on where you can get the most for the least money.

Yours for further business,
174-tf
A. W. McCLEIN.

Advertisement for Bids.

I will on Saturday, November 8, at Ezel, Ky., receive competitive bids for the building of approaches to the bridge across Blackwater creek, near Ezel.

Bids must be sealed and handed to me not later than 12 o'clock, noon, on that day, after which the bids will be opened and the contract let. I will make the specifications known on that day. I reserve the right to reject any bid which I consider undesirable.

The person, or persons, to whom the contract is awarded will be required to execute bond for the faithful performance of the contract.

W. B. ALLEN,
176-tf
Road Engineer.

Zen Franklin and sister, Miss Carrie, and Miss Ethel Williams, of Lexington, were in town Wednesday, shopping. While in town they paid the Courier office a pleasant visit to watch the wheels go round to make the best paper in the mountains.

All-round printer wants position. Box 52, Morhead, Ky.

An Earnest Appeal.

West Liberty, Ky.

Oct. 30, 1913.

Fellow citizens of the county of Morgan:

As next Tuesday is the election, I want to appeal to you to go to the polls on that day and cast your vote for me and for all of the democratic ticket. I believe that every county nominee will be elected by a handsome majority, but don't get apathetic on that account. Go out to the polls and see that all of your democratic neighbors go and vote. Let's make the majority in this county so big that it will deter the republicans from putting up a ticket next time. Let's give an old-time majority of 900. We can do it if we all so determine.

The national government is democratic for the first time in many decades, and it is fulfilling its promises to the people in a way that is making it possible for the laboring people to once again prosper. It is a genuine, old-time democratic administration with honest, capable men at the helm, and we are beginning upon an era of prosperity for the farmer and laborer.

The state administration of Kentucky is democratic and the democratic party of this State is seeking to bring about many reforms that will directly aid and effect the farmers and laborers of our native state. It is seeking to so amend the tax laws so that the property of the rich and of the corporations, that have heretofore escaped the just portion of taxation, will be discovered and taxed equally with the property of the farmer and the laborer. Corporations and associations which derive their franchises and rights from the people--which engage in business of a public nature and which have been unjustly filching vast sums from the people--will be made to pay taxes on the franchises that they enjoy by reason of the people's consent. The policy of the democratic party is, and ever has been, to put as low a rate of taxation as is consistent with the actual needs of good government, and to equalize the burden of taxation on rich and poor alike.

To successfully carry out this program it is necessary that we elect a democratic House and Senate in the next General Assembly. This district is very closely divided between the two parties. If the other four counties in the district vote out their normal party vote it will require a good sized majority in this county to elect me. So you see that to insure a democratic Sen-

ate it is necessary to give our biggest possible majority. And remember that my defeat might mean the failure of the democrats to control the next Senate. So, for the sake of the party and for the sake of making sure of the contemplated reforms, let every democrat in the county go to work and work unceasingly until the polls close on the 4th day of November. Give the biggest majority the county has ever given, and when elected I will serve you honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability, and will ever be grateful to all of you loyal and earnest democrats.

Faithfully yours,
Chas. D. Arnett.

Daring Robbery.

Last Friday evening, while Mrs. William Carpenter, an aged widow lady who lives opposite the mouth of Lick Creek in Morgan county, was milking, she was accosted by two men who threw her to the ground and took \$1,200.00 in money off her person.

Mrs. Carpenter said she recognized the two men but insisted that blood hounds be sent for in order to verify her story. Capt. Millikin, of Lexington, was telegraphed for and arrived about 10 o'clock Saturday night. Notwithstanding the fact that thirty hours had elapsed since the deed was committed, and rain had fallen a great deal of the time, the dogs took up the trail and followed it without difficulty to the home of Geo. Cisco and Orbin Williams, two brothers-in-law who lived in the same house. They are the persons whom Mrs. Carpenter says committed the robbery.

The men were not at home when Capt. Millikin and his dogs arrived and no effort was made to trail them further.

Germs in Letter Used In

Attempt at Blackmail

Chicago, Oct. 21.--Chemists employed by the postal authorities discovered colonies of germs in a letter sent to extort money from Mrs. Frederick Steele, a wealthy suburban resident. The letter warned Mrs. Steele that it contained 2,000,000 malignant bacilli with which she was infected by opening it and demanded a sum of money in return for a supply of the only serum that could cure her.

Indications of the presence of a germ culture were found by the government chemists, who, however, were unable to state the nature of the disease it might convey.

Taken to Hospital

Chiles Henry, who has been suffering from blood poison for several weeks, was taken to a Louisville hospital the first of the week for treatment. While his condition is much better than it was some time ago the improvement was not as rapid as it should have been and his friends decided it was best to take him to an infirmary where he would be under the constant care of a physician.

Cecil

Harry Cecil, a prominent young farmer, died at his home near Grassy Creek Sunday evening after a short illness. The trouble was said to be a looped or locked intestine. Harry was a model young man and his death was a great shock to his many friends.

The remains were taken to Hazel Green for interment Monday.

Baptist Church

Work was begun on the new Baptist Church on Main Street just North of the Masonic Hall, Monday. Elder H. M. Eastes, of Morehead, is personally supervising the work and without mishap the building will be ready to occupy by Thanksgiving.

School Notes.

By Arnold H. Webb.

Monday after the institute, the West Liberty Graded and High School took up the regular work again. It seems almost like beginning new again, but it was not long until we were fully in step.

As school progresses, we become more fully aware of the fact that here in West Liberty, as in other places, parents do not appreciate the opportunities afforded their children as they should (I do not mean all the parents.) Some parents seem to have the idea that children can consult their own convenience in regard to an education. Some children would act wisely, but the majority of them will not act wisely. They do not realize what life means and that a struggle is before them. You would not for a moment think of permitting your boy or girl to leave home and attempt to provide for themselves at the age when you allow them to decide for themselves about securing an education or not securing it. You say, and rightly so, that they cannot succeed in providing for themselves as they should be provided for; and I say that if they are not wise enough to support themselves, they are not able to determine wisely about their future. Then whose duty is it to determine and to execute? It is the duty of the parents to both determine and act, and if they do not do their duty, they have not only sinned against the child, but against God and the State. Against God in so much as you have not caused the mind that he has given the boy or girl to be cultivated; and against the state in so much as you are allowing voters to grow up, who are ignorant of the principles of free and just government. This country is not in danger from other nations, but it is in danger from within. We have forces undermining our system that only the most intelligent action on the part of the masses can counteract. Graft and corruption in politics and government can only be eradicated by being pried apart by an intelligent and honest citizenship.

Now it is not only the parents' duty to enforce attendance in school, but also to take interest in their progress. We have the child only for a few hours per day, you have him at least two thirds of the day. You have him in a way that the teacher never has. You have the direction of his or her affairs, and there is no power under heaven that can say you nay. But if you fail in a wise direction of your children, you are laying the foundation for their ruin.

I have heard parents complain of the fact that they could not secure obedience from their boy or girl who were not older than twelve. What does such condition mean? It means the betrayal of a sacred trust. It is laying the foundation for heartaches and failures. It is the switching of a life from the road to honor and success to that of a criminal. Disrespect for the laws of God and man is first planted in the mind of the child by allowing it to disrespect the rules at home. It is begun there and nowhere else.

Accidental Shooting

Last Friday afternoon while Joe Carpenter and Curtis Cox, two young men of Eder, this county, were doing target practice with a 22 calibre revolver the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball striking young Cox in the head just back of the left ear and ranging downward. At last report the young man was in a critical condition but little hope was entertained for his recovery.

It is said that the participants in the unfortunate affair had both been drinking heavily which was probably the cause of the accident.

Voted for a "Nigger."

Dr. Mahaffey, of Owsley county, is contending that he is the best qualified man for the Senate. This we deny. To place the two men, side by side, and face to face, no stranger would hesitate for a minute in choosing Mr. Arnett. Dr. Mahaffey, while we have nothing to say against him personally, is a man of the "bloody shirt" type--the Caleb Powers booster. If there is anything that we do despise it is to hear any man howling for Caleb, the once star performer in a Kentucky drama that the world has put down as infamous. Mahaffey carved his way to the polls with his pill pockets to vote for a negro against one of Owsley's leading attorneys.--Jaxon Times

Magoffin Citizens Aroused.

Menifee Patrick, former County Judge of Magoffin county, and his brother, J. T. Patrick, deputy U. S. Marshal, were here last week and when seen by a COURIER reporter said that the people of Magoffin county were thoroughly aroused over the suit of the Sewell heirs vs Collier and others for possession of the oil and mineral rights to a large acreage of land in Morgan, Magoffin and Elliott counties.

Judge Patrick said that he didn't care to discuss this matter further than to say that the sentiment of all the people was overwhelmingly in favor of the defendants.

Different in Morgan.

Wednesday and Thursday of last week were the appointed days for working the road from Murray to the Marshall county line to join the good road to Benton and Paducah, and bright and early from 600 to 1,000 men and boys were engaged in this grand work. Possibly 300 or 400 teams were on the road the two days. Every class of citizenship was represented. It was a revelation as to what the people can do when they get together and try. The work accomplished will reach into thousands of dollars and was given without a murmur from any worker.

Shooting Affray

Ashton Elam, of near Index, was shot and wounded in the left arm Tuesday by Hiram Havens, of the same neighborhood.

Details were not obtainable but from the information we could get the trouble was over the division of a crop of corn, or some transaction in which the corn was involved.

The wound was only slight and if no complications arise will cause but little trouble.

Will Winter Here

Mr. and Mrs. L. Darrow, of Laporte, Ind., came over from Cannel City, where they had been for several days, Monday. Mrs. Darrow has taken rooms with Mrs. W. A. Duncan and will spend the winter in West Liberty. Mr. Darrow will spend a portion of his time in West Liberty, but the greater part at Cannel City where he is largely interested in the oil business.

Fiscal Court in Session

The Morgan County Fiscal Court is in session this week. This will be last regular session held by the present Justices of the Peace, and it is no exaggeration to say that they have safeguarded the financial interests of the county fully as well as any of their predecessors in that responsible position.

Lewis Withdraws

Prof. W. H. Lewis has withdrawn from the race for County Superintendent of Schools, having accepted the principalship of High School at Tyrone, Ky. See his card in this issue.

For dullness resulting from condition use Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets

Local and Personal.

Jas. Buskirk, of Mize, was here Saturday.

I. E. Anderson, of Husko, was in town on business Monday.

Jas. Little, of Mize, was in the city last week on business.

Nelie Bishop, of Yorum, was here on business last week.

T. H. Johnston, of Forest came in to see us while in town Saturday.

Miss Kathleen Steel left Saturday to visit relatives in Columbus, Ohio.

D. M. Murphy, of Maytown, transacted business in town Thursday.

Will Cassidy, of Bascom, visited his brother, R. B. Cassidy, last week.

County Attorney J. P. Haney was at Lexington on business last week.

Misses Pauline Dyer and Jennie Rose paid our office a pleasant visit on Saturday last week.

Misses Mabel Thompson and Orange Oakley paid our office the compliment of a brief but pleasant visit Monday.

T. L. Daniel, who has been confined to his room for three weeks with sciatic rheumatism, is able to be out again.

R. J. Elam, Republican candidate for County Attorney, came in Monday and gave us another order for job work.

J. H. Day has sold his interests at Grassy Creek and moved his family to Mr. Steinhilber, where he is engaged in the hotel and livery business.

L. E. Cecil, of Hazel Green, Democratic nominee for Representative, was in town Monday. Mr. Cecil says that the Democratic outlook is good on his side of the county.

S. M. Lykins, deputy warden at the State Reformatory at Frankfort, came in the first of the week to remain till after the election. Sam "Toad" never fails to come home to vote.

The Courier Crew is indebted to Misses Della Cassidy, Lillie Blair, Fleta Hovener, Nancy Phipps and Mrs. Nora Cottle for assistance rendered in mailing out the last issue of the paper.

The Young Social given by the Ladies' Aid Society at the home of Mrs. John B. Phipps Wednesday evening, the 15th inst., was a success both socially and financially, more than 125 people being present and responding with pennies, quarters and dollars. Willie Joe Oakley was awarded the prize for being the ugliest man.

Prof. Clarence H. Ponge, formerly principal of the West Liberty High School, contributed, in addition to his cash contribution, the following verse, which shows his appreciation of "Old West Liberty":

Your letter received,
With kind invitation to come to your party.
That we would be welcome, we've always believed,
And feel our reception would surely be hearty.

We send our regrets that we can no longer

there
To enjoy the commingling of friendly converse;
But we send you a dollar and hope you'll declare
"We sure are no less, but it might have been worse."

We remember the friendships that held us of yore,
And trust we are held even now in esteem.
We will not forget, though we live to our core,
The village that lies by the side of the stream.

So give to our friends this greeting in rhyme
To tell them they're fondly remembered by name;
Invite us again, for we're coming next time.

To good old West Liberty--long live her fame!

Our names you will find attached to this verse,
The money we're sending to fill our place;
And so when the money you've put in your purse,
Perhaps you can think how we looked in the face.

Clarence Holton Ponge,
Ida Willis Ponge.

Notice

To the voters of Morgan county:

Being unable to be in the county to take any part in the campaign, and being interested along other educational lines, I hereby withdraw as a candidate for Superintendent of Schools, in favor of Mr. Davis, my opponent.

I take this opportunity of thanking both Democrats and Republicans for the encouragement they have given me and for the loyal support they would have given me in November.

I am sure that the interests of the county will be well served by Mr. Davis.

Respectfully submitted,
W. H. Lewis.
Tyrone, Ky.

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April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West
Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March
3, 1879.
H. G. COTTLE, Editor.



Democratic Ticket.

For State Senator,
CHAS. D. ARNETT.
For Representative,
E. F. CECIL.
For County Judge,
S. S. DENNIS.
For County Attorney,
S. M. R. HURT.
For County Court Clerk,
REN F. NICKELL.
For County Superintendent,
JAMES W. DAVIS.
For Sheriff,
L. A. LYKINS.
For Jailor,
H. C. COMBS.
For Assessor,
A. O. PEYTON.
For Surveyor,
M. P. TURNER.
For Coroner,
OLLIE B. NICKELL.
JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

1st district—James K. Day,
2nd district—J. M. Carpenter,
3rd district—J. M. Giverson,
4th district—H. F. Blankenship,
5th district—W. C. Taulbee,
6th district—T. S. McGee,
7th district—D. M. Cox,
8th district—A. J. Finley.

CONSTABLES.

1st district—Martin Mannin,
2nd district—W. E. Bentley,
3rd district—W. J. Griffiths,
4th district—M. G. Wollenbarger,
5th district—Bruce Perry.

There is one thing about which
the "Courier Crew" refuses to
lose sleep—the income tax.

It is taking the City Dads a
"Divil of a time" to settle with
some of the former officers.

It's not half as easy for some
people to live up to their religious
pretensions as it is for a needle
to pierce the eye of a camel.

He that has only his illust-
rious ancestors to boast of is like
the potato plant. All the good
that belongs to him is under the
ground.

If some Democratic nominee
should be defeated because of
the stay-at-home vote wouldn't
you feel just a little bit ashamed
of yourselves?

You can't expect great ideas
to come out of a head that is
filled with prejudice and intoler-
ance. Remember the story of
the bucketful of mud?

Fellow Democrats—don't for-
get that the election comes next
Tuesday. Go to the polls and
take your wives with you, if they
desire to go, and let them vote
for James W. Davis for County
Superintendent.

Before you drive your mule-
cart over some of the t. p's built
by the able bodied yeomanry of
Morgan county last Friday and
Saturday, you had best ask: who
made this magnificent piece of
road.

The distinguished editor of the
State Journal seems to be of the
opinion that no mountain editor
can write a sensible editorial nor
no mountain correspondent get
up a readable bit of news unless
they are connected with the Lon-
don Echo.

If Mr. Vreeland ever has occa-
sion to go "up against" some of
the "Hill Billies" they'll show
him a thing or two.

THANKS, "AWFULLY."

When soliciting subscriptions,
advertising or job-work we fre-
quently hear something like this:
"Yes, I am going to subscribe or
advertise, as the case may be,
some of these days. I always
like to help my county paper
out." Or, "I want to help you
fellows out all I can." Some
such expressions as these are
not infrequent, thanks to that
greatest of all virtues—"char-
ity," which abideth so abund-
antly in the hearts of some of
the dear people.

If our paper is not worth the
subscription price or our space is
not worth what we charge for
it, why keep your coin in your
pocket.

The COURIER is not a charity
child by any means. It gives
more than "value received" for
every dollar it collects. We
want the patronage of the people
who recognize in the COURIER
a potent influence for good, and
who have brains enough to see
that the service we render them
is worth all they pay for it. We
would not have your dollar if we
knew you were just donating it
to help the paper out.

We are not rolling in wealth,
neither are we living on charity.

TO THE VOTERS:

The importance of the Constitutional
Amendment permitting a change in our
present inadequate system of Taxation is
so great we wish to make this final appeal
for its adoption.

First—Because the present Law does not
afford sufficient revenue for the expenses
of the Government.

Second—If not changed the next Legis-
lature will be compelled to raise the tax
rate, which will simply result in more
taxes on the property now assessed, and a
ready paying more than its share.

Third—If not adopted now five years
must elapse before the question can be
voted on again.

Fourth—If adopted the next State Leg-
islature can frame a Law subjecting thou-
sands of dollars invested in certain classes
of property to its share of the burden.

Fifth—If the new Law is unsatisfactory
the people will have the right to vote on it
before it can go into effect.

Sixth—Because our present Tax Law
drives people and capital from the State
and keeps others from coming in.

Seventh—Because the present Tax Law
is obsolete and unfair, as it imposes a
double burden on some and permits oth-
ers to escape.

Eighth—Because under the present Tax
Law every man is practically his own as-
sessor, and the honest man has to pay for
his less scrupulous neighbor.

Ninth—Because all taxation should be
fair and uniform and all property should
be made to pay its just proportion.

Tenth—Because something will have to
be done to save the State's credit, and this
is the time and opportunity to do it.

The proposed change is no theory nor is
it the scheme of any clique or class. It has
been considered at several meetings of
the Legislature and by three different Tax
Commissions appointed for that purpose.
The Laws of other States have been exam-
ined and a Constitutional Amendment has
been recommended as the only remedy.

The Amendment was passed by the Leg-
islature. It has been endorsed by citizens
in every county in the State, and it is now
up to the voters to decide whether we will
have a fair and just Tax Law under which
every man may look his neighbor square in
the face and a Law which will en-
able us to invite capital to develop our re-
sources, to furnish cheap money to im-
prove our farms, to produce a sufficient
revenue for the expenses of Government
and make all kinds of property share the
burden.

It will be an everlasting source of regret
if we neglect the present opportunity and
we urge every citizen to do his duty and
vote for the Amendment.

THE STATE TAX LEAGUE.

H. M. Frouman, President.
H. G. Skiles, Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Judge J. W. Cunnick, Owenton.
W. H. McKoy, Covington.
C. F. Hoge, Frankfort.
O. H. Waddle, Somerset.
J. F. Hager, Ashland.
J. W. McCulloch, Owensboro.
F. P. James, Lexington.
A. Offutt, Lebanon.
E. M. Fisher, Paducah.
W. P. Williams, Irvine.
H. S. Hale, Mayfield.
A. Y. Ford, Louisville.
H. Schuermann, Carrollton.
Judge Lewis Apperson, Mt. Sterling.
H. H. Coleman, Madisonville.
Wm. A. Obenchain, Bowling Green.
J. Frank Taylor, Glasgow.
Theo. J. Blinkey, Beattyville.
J. N. Camden, Versailles.
R. C. Ford, Middlesboro.

We commend the above appeal
to every voter of Morgan county
irrespective of political affilia-
tion. The tax laws of Kentucky
are antiquated and unjust. Un-
der existing laws the small prop-
erty holder pays a disproportionate
part of the taxes while his
more wealthy neighbor, the bond
holder, is oftentimes able to es-
cape taxation almost entirely.
What little the poor man pos-
sesses is tumbled—it can be

seen, while the wealthy man can
cover up his securities in such a
manner that the assessor cannot
find them.

Vote for the tax amendment
and make every man bear his
part of the burden of taxation.
Editor.

Not many muscles were made
sore nor tools dulled working on
the road in Morgan county the
24 and 25.

God speed the day when we
will have a system that will
compell the building of good
roads.

The Paintsville Herald came
out with a "Crackerjack" indus-
trial and booster edition last
week. If there was a business
interest or business man within
a radius of ten miles of Paints-
ville that was not mentioned in
the edition it was because the
twenty pages would not hold
them all.

SCISSORS and PASTE

With an Occasional Cursory
Comment by the Editor.

THE HAPPY MAN.

The happiest man in the world
is the common, everyday pay
chop who makes his own living,
pays his own bills and has the
respect of his neighbors. He
saves a little money as he goes
along, but doesn't try to get a
corner on his local output and he
is not a slave to ambition or so-
ciety. He never expects to wear
out his trousers in the senate
and when he glides out of bed in
the morning he never wastes
any time to pick out the right
tint of socks, suspenders and
necktie that will blend with the
general effect.

He only wears a high collar
when he feels like it, and when
his pet corn begins to jump, he
jerks out his knife and cuts a
four inch gash in the side of his
shoe and nothing is said about it
in the local papers. He never
has to sit up at night to poultice
his conscience. He believes in
the doctrine of live and let live.

When he encounters one of the
needy he doesn't stutter with his
pocket book. The plain plug of
a man is happy because he is
satisfied and doesn't spend half
of his time yearning for some-
thing which his salary will not
permit. Give us more plain men
and the world will be better.—
Newport Times.

Lots of 'Em.

Wonder how many people in
the county really BORROW THE
MOUNTAINER from their neigh-
bors every week.—Kentucky
Mountaineer.

Anyone familiar with the con-
struction of modern weapons of
war and the high explosives used
in them would naturally suppose
a cannon made of wood would be
of little or no value as a weapon.

Wooden cannon have been used
with considerable success never-
theless in recent revolutions in
Cuba, in Haiti and in the Domin-
ican Republic.

The wood used in the con-
struction of these crude weapons
is of a very tough variety, hav-
ing a twisted grain that curls
about the log in such a way that
to split the timber with the ordi-
nary means is almost impossible.

The best trees are selected,
and a piece of the log five or six
feet in length and about one foot
in diameter is cut. After the bark
has been removed and the log
made perfectly round it is
swung up on a crude truss, and
a hole is burned in it from one
end. The log is wound with
strips of rawhide cut from the
skin of a steer. When the canon
is covered with the strips of
hide another layer is wound on,
and this is continued until the
weapon has increased several
inches in diameter.

After the log is covered and
the bore is finished the weapon
is treated to a hot draft, which
serves to contract the hide bind-
ing, which becomes almost as
strong as wire.

These crude cannon have been
used with success in a number of
instances, and it is astonishing
the number of times they may
be fired before they burst or be-
come otherwise disabled.—Har-
per's Weekly.

Distranchise 'Em.

Judging from some men's ac-
tions you would think that there
would not be an election held if
they did not cast their vote.
Many of these same fellows will
sell their vote for fifty cents.—
Falmouth Outlook.

IS KENTUCKY IN NEED OF THE TAX REFORM?

What Happened in "THE COW
COUNTIES" in California
and Why "THE DOG TAX
COUNTIES" in Kentucky
Should Emulate Their Ex-
ample

Until a few years ago the State of
California was suffering under the
same system of taxation which pre-
vails in Kentucky although many ef-
forts had been made to change it.

The average citizen is opposed to
innovations as a general proposition
and while the state suffered and the
burden of taxation fell heavily on the
small property owner, as it does in
Kentucky, it was hard to arouse the
people and capitalist classes man-
aged to keep the old law in effect and
went on hiding their personal property
and escaping taxation, as they do in
Kentucky.



"Why is this man working so hard?"
"To get more land to pay MORE
taxes."

A simple careless expression in a
San Francisco newspaper caused a
revolution of feeling and brought
about the change which all Califor-
nians are now proud of.

The newspaper referred to printed
an article to the effect that the same
old Constitutional Amendment would
be voted on at the November election
and added facetiously that "the Cow
Counties" would probably vote for it,
and treated it as a joke.

The newspaper evidently underes-
timated the power of "the Cow Coun-
ties" as this little attempt at witicism
made "the Cow Counties" sit up and
take notice.

The people in "the Cow Counties"
commenced to ask themselves: Why
is it that farm lands and town prop-
erty pay the bulk of taxes? Why are
the owners of stocks, bonds, notes and
other personal property able to get off
scot free?

Have we a uniform system of tax-
ation in practice as well as in name?
And such like questions.

Well, the result was "the Cow Coun-
ties" in California determined to throw
off the yoke and the amendment was
overwhelmingly carried.



"Why is this man working so hard?"
"To hide his property and pay NO
taxes."

The same conditions exist in Ken-
tucky to-day and the same opportunity
for a change presents itself and it is
time for "the Cow Counties" in Ken-
tucky to show their power and force
a fair division of taxation.

By subjecting the millions of dollars
of personal property to the payment
of taxes, farms and town lots would
be relieved as in other states with
modern tax laws. In Pennsylvania
there is no state tax on farm lands and

At the People's Store!

Our line is now practically complete in every department.
Our new Fall goods opened up to our entire satisfaction. Nev-
er before have we been as well prepared to give you as

Big Values

for the money as we are today. We will tell you the secret
this in the next issue of the Courier.

From 2,500 pairs of SELZ SHOES everyone can find
isfaction. The last word in Shoe Satisfaction and Service
found in SELZ!

SHIELD BRAND CLOTHING!

Do you know what that means? Come in and let us show you our nifty Suits,
Overcoats and Pants. Watch for our regular advertisement.

We can both please and surprise the most fastidious in our line of Ladies' Coats,
Dress Goods and Trimmings. We are headquarters for flour, feed, hardware, iron
beds, springs, cots, mattresses, etc. Give us a call. It does not cost you a penny
to look. Send the children, call us over the phone, or write us. We are here to
to serve you!

Index, Ky.

E. Henry & Sons,

town lots because the revenue from
stocks, bonds and notes is sufficient
for the purpose.

The dog tax in Kentucky produced
more revenue in 1912 (\$127,651) than
all the taxes from bonds (\$32,425),
cash in banks (\$64,240), and stocks in
corporations (\$14,000); total \$110,665,
while farm lands and town lots and
improvements paid \$3,177,360.

"The Dog Tax" Counties in Ken-
tucky are in the same fix as "the Cow
Counties" were in California and it is
high time to quit barking and com-
mence biting. A vote for the tax
amendment at the November election
will make the other fellow do some
howling. If "the Dog Tax" counties
will only do their duty and vote for
the amendment and enable the legisla-
ture to frame laws to make all classes
of property pay their legitimate share
of taxation.

Extract From Report of State Tax
Commission.

"We recommend that the proposed
Constitutional Amendment should be
adopted by the voters of the state.

"This Amendment has been care-
fully drawn, its provisions are clear
and plain.

"It follows precedents which have
been tried and proved successful in
other states.

"It authorizes practical changes,
which, in our judgment, if adopted,
will increase revenue, remove restric-
tions now handicapping valuable en-
terprises, and place Kentucky upon a
fair plane with other states which
have shown marked progress and
prosperity as a result of sane and
sound revenue laws.

"It provides that any and all changes
made hereunder in our tax laws up to
1917 must be approved by the people
themselves after passage by the leg-
islature and their approval may be
made a condition after that time, so
that the whole matter rests in the
hands of the people.

"We consider the amendment nec-
essary in order to enable the legisla-
ture to take the initiative in any ef-
fective revision of the revenue laws
of the state, which have been con-
demned by the State Tax Com-
missions and criticised annually by
the State Equalization Board.

W. O. DAVIS, Chairman,
Woodford County.
ELWOOD HAMILTON, Sec'y,
Franklin County.

W. H. MOODY,
Henry County.

W. A. FROST,
Graves County.

L. C. OWINGS,
Jefferson County.

Ohio & Kentucky Ry

TIME TABLE, Sept. 21, 1913

EASTWARD

STATIONS	Daily	Daily	Daily
Licking River	3 00	9 25	
Liberty Road	3 08	9 33	
Index	3 12	9 37	
Malone	3 20	9 44	
Caney	3 38	10 02	
Cannel City	3 42	10 06	
Helechawa	4 00	10 26	
Lee City	4 06	10 32	
Wilhurst	4 34	11 02	
Frozen	4 46	11 14	
O & K Junction	5 04	11 32	

WESTWARD

STATIONS	Daily	Daily	Daily
Licking River	2 25	8 45	
Liberty Road	2 16	8 35	
Index	2 12	8 30	
Malone	2 05	8 22	
Caney	1 48	8 04	
Cannel City	1 40	7 15	8 00
Helechawa	1 25	6 59	
Lee City	1 19	6 53	
Wilhurst	12 51	6 24	
Frozen	12 40	6 12	
O & K Junction	12 26	5 54	

P. M. L. P. M. A. M. Ar
Daily Leaves Daily

After taking Dr. Miles' Laxative
Tablets children ask for "more easily."

To Protect Your Pocketbook

Do Your Trading at

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Fancy Candies, Fruits, Fancy and
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A Complete Line of Gents' Furnishings. All lines
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ways leaves money for something else.

Courteous treatment to everybody.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda, The Best Cold Drinks.

Ice For Sale at All Times.

WATCH US GROW!

Three years ago we began with a lit-
tle more than \$25,000 deposits. Now we
have more than \$100,000. Good busi-
ness methods and courteous treatment did
it. Don't you want to grow with us?

Our growth has been more than 100 per cent per year.

Do Business the Safe way.
Capital Stock and Surplus \$ 16,500.
Deposits, \$ 100,000.
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West Liberty, Ky.

S. R. COLLIER, President. I. C. FERGUSON, Vice-President.
W. A. DUNCAN, Cashier. D. S. HENRY, Asst. Cashier.

Morehead & North Fork Railroad. MOREHEAD DIVISION.

South Bound.			Time Table No. 8.			North Bound.		
1	5	9	STATIONS	4	8	12		
Lv. Daily Lv. Daily Lv. Sun- ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only			Ar. Daily Ar. Daily Ar. Sun- ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only					
8 20 a. m. 8 25 p. m. 8 30 a. m.			Morehead	8 17 a. m.	8 20 p. m.	8 20 p. m.		
8 25 " 8 20 " 8 25 "			Clearfield	8 12 " 8 16 "	8 16 "	8 17 "		
8 30 " 8 25 " 8 30 "			Summit	8 07 " 8 10 "	8 11 "	8 12 "		
8 35 " 8 30 " 8 35 "			Lick Fork	8 02 " 8 05 "	8 06 "	8 07 "		
8 40 " 8 35 " 8 40 "			Paragon	7 57 " 8 00 "	8 01 "	8 02 "		
8 45 " 8 40 " 8 45 "			Upper Lick	7 52 " 7 55 "	7 56 "	7 57 "		
8 50 " 8 45 " 8 50 "			Crane	7 47 " 7 50 "	7 51 "	7 52 "		
8 55 " 8 50 " 8 55 "			Pretty Bra'ch	7 42 " 7 45 "	7 46 "	7 47 "		
9 00 " 8 55 " 9 00 "			Lima Kill	7 37 " 7 40 "	7 41 "	7 42 "		
9 05 " 9 00 " 9 05 "			Bucklet	7 32 " 7 35 "	7 36 "	7 37 "		
9 10 " 9 05 " 9 10 "			Blair's Mill	7 27 " 7 30 "	7 31 "	7 32 "		
9 15 " 9 10 " 9 15 "			Wrigley	7 22 " 7 25 "	7 26 "	7 27 "		
9 20 " 9 15 " 9 20 "			Redwine	7 17 " 7 20 "	7 21 "	7 22 "		
Ar. Daily Ar. Daily Ar. Sun- ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only			Lv. Daily Lv. Daily Lv. Sun- ex Sund'y ex Sund'y day only					

W. B. Townsend, Jr., Supt. W. W. Wrigley, G. P. A.

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Surplus and Undivided Profits
(Earned) 25,000

"Honor Roll" Bank

Authorized U S Depository.

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M. L. CONLEY, President. JOEC STAMPER, Vice-Pres.
CUSTER JONES, Cashier.

The Pardon of Thomas Whalen

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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HE private secretary turned reluctantly from his open window beside which the trees bared their young leaves in the sparkling sunshine of the June morning to confront the throng that awaited audience with the governor. The throng was larger than usual, for the convention was to be held in the morning. Every county in the state was represented in the hall that stretched the red carpet, shed the leather chairs and blew smoke of campaign cigars into the faces of former governors and their respective friends. In the corner a woman huddled a handkerchief to her eyes and then she sobbed aloud. When Leonard Gilman, the private secretary, saw her he knew it at once was Mrs. Bullock, and paid no further attention to her.

There was an odor of perspiration in the room, distinguishable even in the heavy fumes of tobacco. The real leaders, of course, William Handy and the others, were over at the executive mansion, with the governor, completing the final arrangements for his re-nomination. The governor held the convention in the hollow of his hand. The woman huddled in her corner until eleven o'clock, and then Gilman, happening into her quarter of the room, asked her what she wanted, listening with official respect for her reply. It was an old story to him. When she told him she smiled a strange smile and turned away. At noon the governor ran the gauntlet of the waiting crowd and gained the sanctuary of his private office. Once there, breathing a sigh of relief, he stood for a moment in one of the tall windows looking out upon the smooth lawn stretching lazily in the sun, and rolling away to the elms surrounding the state house. He was a tall man and strong. If he had a physical fault, it was that he carried his head too low, denoting him a thinker, but if his gaze was fixed upon the earth, his thoughts were in the stars. Presently he shook his splendid head vigorously, wrapped his long coat determinedly about him, and settled himself at his desk.

Gilman entered, bearing a pile of papers demanding the governor's personal attention, but the morning conference was very brief on this day. As Gilman turned to go, the governor said:

"I desire to be alone today. I have that speech of acceptance to write. If Handy comes, send him in, but no one else."

Gilman laid his hand upon the door-knob and the governor asked:

"No one of importance out there, is there?"

"No," said Gilman. "There's a woman—what do you think she wants?"

"A pardon, of course."

"Yes, but for whom? You'd never guess in a thousand years." Gilman was smiling.

"Then tell me."

"Tom Whalen!" Gilman laughed at the humor of it.

The governor's features relaxed with a smile, but quickly his brow contracted again, and he said:

"Well—poor things—I pity them. I could wash my hands in women's tears every week."

"Well," said Gilman, opening the door, "I told her she could see you. I'll slide her out."

The governor bent to his desk, but just as the door was closing he called:

"Oh, Gilman!"

"Gilman stopped."

"Don't do that—tell her I'll see her after a while."

Gilman, as he returned to his desk, smiled and shook his head at the governor's weakness.

Thomas Whalen was a life convict in the penitentiary. The crime was committed on the night of the election at which John Chatham had been chosen chief executive of his state. Whalen was a boss in the nineteenth ward and a Chatham man. The campaign had developed such bitterness that Whalen found it necessary to name himself a judge of election in the fourth precinct of his ward. Many times during the day, his pistol whirled round in the precinct.

The polling place of the fourth precinct was a small barber shop in Fifteenth street. During the evening, as the ballots were being counted, it had become apparent that an altercation was in progress behind the yellow blinds. It was abruptly terminated by a shot. The lights in the shop were extinguished at the same moment. A man burst from the door and fled. When the police arrived, they found a dead election judge face downward on the table. His name had been Brokoski. The bullet had passed entirely through his body, and reddened with his blood the ballots that gushed from the overturned box. The window at his back had been completely shattered by the ball as it flew into the alley. This was a large bullet, a thirty-eight caliber. The police found a revolver gleaming in the light of the dark lanterns they flashed down the alley. It was a thirty-eight caliber with one empty chamber. It was evident that the murderer had discarded it in his flight. A lieutenant of police at the Market Place police station easily identified the gun as one he had given to Whalen several weeks previously. The judges and clerks had rushed after Whalen. The shock, the sudden failure of the light, the horror of the dead man in the dark had jangled their nerves. They were too excited to give a clear account of the affair. They knew that Whalen and Brokoski, sitting on opposite sides of the table, had been quarreling. They had heard the shot, had been blinded by the flash, and had seen Whalen belt Brokoski.

He breathed with difficulty, but that may have been due to his dis-ease. At last he raised his shaven head.

"Mr. Gilman," he said, "I see what you're getting at. I have told you I did not commit the crime for which I am here."

"But you haven't answered my question," said Gilman, interested in spite of himself, for a great fear was growing up within him; "you have not told me who did kill Brokoski."

The convict lifted his eyelids slowly, and fastened his vision upon his interlocutor. And then he said very deliberately and distinctly:

"No, Mr. Gilman, and I never will!"

Gilman left the penitentiary with more than his gloom upon him. He declined the warden's effusive invitation to stay to dinner. He wanted to get away. He could not forget the shine in Whalen's eyes. And the fear within possessed him.

When he reached the city, after dining at the chop house where his old friends had gathered, he went out to Fifteenth street. Costello had sold his barber shop, and the place had become a saloon. The saloon was quiet that night. Gilman drank with the bartender, and, of course, talked about the Brokoski killing. The bartender had made a study of that case, and discussed it with the curled lip of the specialist.

"They didn't do n' thing to Tom but throw the books into 'im all right, all right. It was a case of him in the stripes from the start. Say, them lawyer guys and fly-cop'd frost you."

Then carefully locating the actors in the tragedy, he reproduced it vividly before Gilman's eyes. Brokoski had faced the wall where the bolo was. Whalen's back had been to it. Brokoski had sat with his back to the window. The bartender plunged his red hands into a drawer, rattled a corkscrew, a knife, a revolver and a jigger, and then drew out a small piece of lead. It was a thirty-eight caliber bullet.

"That's the boy that done Brokoski," he said.

"Where did you get it?" asked Gilman, with the mild awe a curio excites in men.

The bartender pointed to a ragged hole in the wall.

"Dug it out of there with the ice-pick. 'Is a Sheriff, see? Sure," he sneered, "it might 'n' bounce off the Folio's breast."

The man wiped his towel over the bar in disgust.

Then seriously:

"On the dead, Mr. Gilman, if Tom had his rights, he'd sent back to the ward to die."

Gilman was troubled. He returned in the morning and examined the premises carefully. At two-twenty that afternoon he was on the Limited, flying back to the capital.

That evening he was sitting with the governor in the library of the executive mansion.

Then Gilman told of his interview with Whalen.

"Has it ever struck you as peculiar," he said, "that the bullet was not introduced in evidence?"

"No," said the governor, "not very."

The private secretary paused. When he had done he laughed. The governor was seriously silent for many minutes, and then he said:

"Leonard, I want you to tell me your theory of this whole business."

Gilman sat up. "Well," he said, "and it never occurred to you that it would have been significant to determine where that bullet lodged as showing its direction? It bored a hole clean through Brokoski, but at which end had it entered?"

"I presume the medical testimony settled that," replied the governor. He seemed to find a species of relief in this thought.

"Yes," Gilman said, "but the medical testimony was bad. It consisted of the conclusions of a young doctor who examined Brokoski's body after it had grown cold. He accepted Whalen's guilt as an established fact. He assumed that the bullet entered at the breast. There was then nothing to do but to trace its course through the tissues of the body. If his views were correct, the ball would have lodged somewhere behind Brokoski."

"But it flew out into the alley," argued the governor, "and shattered the window in doing so."

"True," assented Gilman, "and yet you assume all the while that Whalen fired the shot. Of course the circumstances attending the tragedy, the occasion, the quarrel, Whalen's flight, and the finding of his gun, lent strong color to that presumption."

"But the shattered window," the governor interposed.

"Yes, and the shattered window. Now," he continued, "a surgeon, experienced in gunshot wounds, might have been able to distinguish in such a wound as Brokoski's the point of the missile's entrance from the point of exit. Of course it is not certain. The youth the police called did not think such an inquiry important, whereas it was vital. A pistol fired point-blank at a man would blacken his breast with powder. The velocity of the ball, fired at such range might have been sufficient to knock the man over backward, instead of allowing him to fall upon his face as he did. Then, there's the window. It was shattered, the police said, by the ball. Even the glass in the upper sash was broken. The frame on the outside was blackened by powder, the stains even now being visible. Now, a bullet flying the distance it must have traversed between Whalen's hand and the window, would, in all probability, simply have perforated the glass with a round, clean hole. But the weapon having been fired in close proximity, the concussion shattered the whole window."

After a silence Gilman resumed:

"Now, then, assume that the bullet entered Brokoski's back and emerged from his breast. The conclusion deduced from the circumstances I have suggested is impracticable when that bullet is located in a position in front of Brokoski."

During the recital the governor lay in his deep chair, his arms across his breast, his finger-tips together. He regarded Gilman through half-closed eyes. A thoughtful observer would have said that he had heard the essential elements of the tale before. When he spoke, after a silence which had begun to annoy the private secretary, he said:

"Well, your hypothesis is tenable. In fact, it is one of the prettiest cases I ever saw put together."

Gilman stirred uneasily.

"But did you learn anything as to the identity of the person, who, if your suppositions are correct, killed Brokoski?"

"That's the weak point," Gilman promptly admitted. "A sufficient mo-



tor is utterly lacking. If we eliminate partisan hatred, it was shown that Whalen killed him in an impulse of passion, and that alone saved him from the death penalty. But I feel that my reasoning is valid. The conviction was strengthened by Whalen's manner and expression the other day. He never killed Brokoski, I tell you. Gilman smote his thigh for emphasis. "Why he chooses to die in prison a silent martyr I don't know—but the woman does."

The governor assumed a sitting posture.

"Damn it!" exclaimed Gilman, after a momentary silence, "if those stupid police had examined the mud in the alley beneath the window that night, they would have found tracks that would have changed the course of this whole business."

The governor bent farther forward, burying himself in an intense concentration of mind. For a time interminable to Gilman, he sat thus. His clear went out. The ice in his glass melted, spun on the crystal and sank with a tiny splash and tinkle.

Gilman took a slip of paper, lighted a fresh cigarette, rose, and walked up and down the room. He thought of the election, so near at hand. He looked at the governor bowed there before him. What was Whalen, or the woman, or anybody to him? Let the prisoner die! What was he to the governor? John Chatham's party needed him, his country needed him, his time needed him, mankind and human progress needed him. If he pardoned Whalen, what was to become of him? The conviction of Brokoski's murderer alone could save him from such apparent stultification, here on the eve of an election at which, in the foolish phrase of modern politics, he sought vindication. Was this conviction possible? The hare thought halted Gilman beside the governor. He laid his hand on his shoulder.

"These astruse propositions wouldn't stand before a jury in a criminal court," he said. "Let Whalen stay."

The governor lifted his head.

"But you just now said that he was not Brokoski's murderer."

Gilman hesitated. When he spoke, he said:

"A jury of twelve sworn men has said that he is."

Two days after the private secretary's return, the newspapers were full of stories concerning his movements. Whalen's picture was exploited, correspondents sought the governor for interviews, and the Courier charged that, in his desperation, he intended to pardon Whalen, that he might have, in his campaign, the assistance of that skilled and unscrupulous manipulator. The pack of country newspapers took up the Courier's cry. Whalen's illness was either ignored, or referred to as feigned, at

Bear In Mind



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The direction of prison authorities and the governor. And yet a certificate pigeonholed in Gilman's desk, signed by the prison physician, stated that Thomas Whalen had pulmonary tuberculosis and was in a moribund condition.

In his office in the city William Handy, the chairman of the state central committee, read these newspaper stories, and swore as he did so. That night the shrewdest and maddest politician in the state stole out of town. The next morning Gilman was surprised when the big man burst through the door marked "private," brushed by him and entered, unannounced, the governor's chambers. Before the stately door swung to behind him, Gilman heard him demand:

"What's all this I hear about your pardoning Tom Whalen?"

The private secretary did not hear the governor's reply, for with deliberate step he had crossed the room and closed the door. He heard nothing clearly, for Handy's voice came to him. Once he thought he heard "mawkish sentiment," and "the notion of a political imbecile," but what he mostly distinguished was muffled profanity. The young man for the first time in his experience was delighted when his hell buzzed just then. When he entered upon the scene, the governor, rooking complacently in his high-backed chair, was saying:

"But what if it's my duty?"

"Duty be damned," shouted Handy, rising to his feet, and smiting the desk with a heavy fist he had had folded during the conversation. The wrath which the politician had kept bottled up overnight had burst out at last.

"I am running this campaign," he cried, "and as long as I do run it, I do not propose to tolerate such incredible folly as pardoning Tom Whalen."

The governor's splendid frame seemed to dilate, and Gilman suddenly became conscious that the admiration he had always given the man had never before measured up to the fullness of John Chatham's desert. It was with relief that he saw the governor's glance turn from Handy to bend on him.

"Gilman," he said, "have no pardon made out for Thomas Whalen."

This answer to Handy's threats was punctuated by a flash from the governor's eyes.

"And Gilman—" the governor continued.

"Yes, sir."

"What woman—what's her name?"

"Harry?"

"Yes—Harry—wire her to come. I think I shall prefer to tell her myself."

Handy dropped, heavy with exhaustion, into his chair. He tried to speak, but had trouble with his articulation. When he mastered his tongue, he could only hurt:

"Now you have done it, haven't you?"

"Yes," said the governor in gentle assent. "I have done it." The sigh that ended this remark was one in which a heart-burdening care was displaced. It was a sigh that resolved a vast difficulty.

When the woman came the next morning, Gilman led her at once into the governor's presence. Before him lay a large document, lettered in preposterous script, lined in red ink. The woman knew this imitation parchment to be the pardon of Thomas Whalen. The governor rose and stood until she had seated herself, and then said, drawing the pardon on the desk to him, "I have decided to grant the application for Whalen's pardon."

The woman's fingers clawed the

(concluded on fourth page)

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Look it over. Is it old fashioned and out of date, or does it look "right"? If it doesn't to you, how does it look to other folks? Let us get up a nice, bright, business getting letterhead for you.

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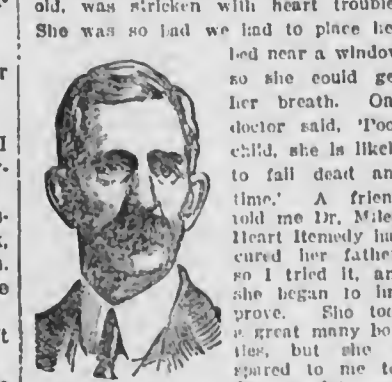
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J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Vaughn, Commonwealth Attorney; R. M. Oakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner; J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Commissioner.

County Court: On Second Monday in each month.
Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.
Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. FERGUSON,
Presiding Judge.

Magistrate's Court.

First District—W. G. Short, First Monday in each month.
Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after First Monday in each month.
Third District—Eli W. Day, Wednesday after First Monday in each month.
Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after First Monday in each month.
Fifth District—J. S. McGuire, Wednesday after Second Monday in each month.
Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after Second Monday in each month.
Seventh District—A. F. Blevins, Thursday after Second Monday in each month.
Eighth District—Franklin Walter, Thursday after First Monday in each month.

County Officers.
Judge—I. C. Ferguson.
Attorney—J. P. Haney.
Sheriff—Frank Kennard.
Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.
Clerk—J. H. Schafflin.
Supt. Schools—T. N. Barker.
Jailor—H. C. Combs.
Assessor—Whitt Kemplin.
Coroner—C. F. Lykins.
Surveyor—M. P. Turner.
Fish and Game Warden—Jno. M. Perry.

The County Board of Education for Morgan county holds its regular meeting the Second Monday in each month.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

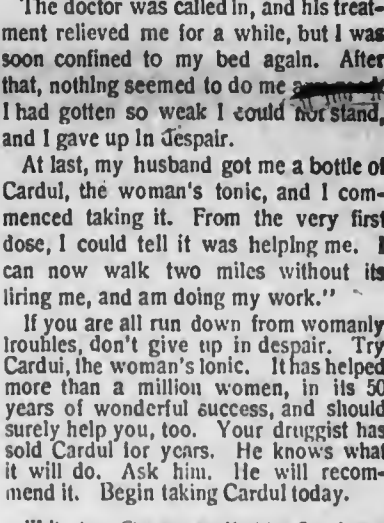
Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good. I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its lining me, and am doing my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of wonderful success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. L16-B



Do you know The Youth's Companion as it is to-day?

Enlarged, Improved and Better than ever.

More reading than is given in any American monthly.

52 times a year—not 12.

Send Today for Sample Copies

FREE TO JAN., 1914

Cut this out and send it with \$2.00 for The Companion for 1914, and we will send FREE all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1913 and The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
114 Berkeley Street
Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions Received at this Office See Our Family Combination Offer Elsewhere

The Pardon of Thomas Whalen

(Concluded from third page)

carved arms of the chair. Gilman stared with parted lips.

"Do you see what he has done? He has given up all—he has killed himself! He says Whalen is innocent—and doesn't even know upon whom to fasten suspicion! Don't you—my God, woman—can't you see?"

Slowly the situation was borne in upon her understanding. Her mouth opened with a gasp, her eyes widened.

"Why!" she said, jerking her words from a choking throat. "He knows who did it. I told him. It was me." The door latch clicked behind her. She turned in the direction whence came the sound, and repeated, as if the interrupter contradicted her:

"Yes, I did it. I killed Brokoski!" Her strength failed her. She sobbed convulsively.

"Yes—I did—it," she repeated. "I did it."

Gilman stared in wonder. Here, then, was the person who had stood in the night beneath the window that night, whose footprints would have led him to the solution of his mystery, to the end of his clever chain. The problem of her motive for slaying Brokoski alone remained. He looked to ask her, but she had collapsed unconscious in her chair. Turning to the governor he implored light. A word informed him of the accidental killing of Brokoski by a jealous woman who was trying to shoot his vis-a-vis. Then he demanded in tones reproachful:

"Why did you not tell me this?"

"Because," the man quietly responded, "I do not war on women."

The door whose latch had clicked had opened wide, and William Handy entered, smiling.

Governor Chatham was asserting papers on his desk, as a man would whose routine work had received a trifling interruption. Handy remained on his feet.

"John," he said, "John, I take off my hat to you. I admire your nerve. I recognized it years ago, that day you presided over our convention in the old seventh district—remember—the day you turned me down so hard. Remember?"

"The governor smiled."

"Yes, John," he persisted. "You're a hell of a good fellow, but," he added, "you're a damn poor politician."

There was the faintest shadow of a smile on the governor's face. Handy closed his eyes until they were the merest slits. He puffed his cigar back to life.

His head was wrapped in scarfs of smoke.

"When does the grand jury sit?" he inquired, after a time.

"Not till the December term."

"We can have a special one impaneled. I'll have Donnelly call it."

The governor looked at Handy.

"William," he said, "you might as well understand now, that that would be wholly useless. I am convinced of Whalen's innocence absolutely, beyond all doubt. It will be impossible to get a jury to convict the one who did kill Brokoski on such evidence as 'convinced me.'"

"But she confesses," urged Handy.

"To whom?"

"To you."

"Exactly. But what if that confession is a privileged communication?"

Handy looked up in amazement.

"You don't mean you wouldn't testify?"

The governor's countenance lost its legal expression, and became suddenly human. If Handy had been a thinner man he would have jumped when the governor said:

"Do you think I would send a woman to the penitentiary to elect myself governor?"

"Are you sure confessions to a governor are privileged?" inquired Handy, who was adhering to practical things.

The governor's face put on its legal mask again, and he replied:

"Well, the question is unsettled—"

"Who presides in the criminal court this winter?" inquired Handy, "any of our fellows?"

Handy's whole philosophy of life was null. The governor resumed, without answering.

"The question has never been decided. Mr. Chief Justice Marshall, upon the trial of Aaron Burr, ruled, if I remember, that a subpoena duces tecum might be issued to the president for a letter addressed to him, leaving the question of the production of the letter—"

"Oh, say, John," broke in Handy, "Burr's dead. Isn't he? And he wasn't a good fellow, anyway, or he'd never got in that far. Go on with your legalities—I myself do not propose to go to jail for contempt for refusing to testify."

"You?"

"Yes, me."

"What have you to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing much," said Handy, "only I happened to be inside that door just now when she confessed—and there's Gilman besides." Handy, his cigar tilted upward, smoked on voluminously and smiled through the smoke with deep satisfaction. The governor averted his face. Lines of trouble drew themselves across his brow. Presently he turned to the chairman.

"Handy," he said, "I may be re-elected and I may not—probably not. However that may be, I insist upon this: I want that woman, for the present, let alone. I have faith in the people. I am willing to go to them on my record. They may or may not re-elect me. I shall not, at any rate, have my motives impugned. I only want, when the turmoil has subsided, when the subject can be viewed with clear eyes and investigated by clear heads and clean hands, to see justice done."

"Oh," said Handy, "to hell with justice."

"Well then," asked the governor, "what do you say to a little mercy now and then?"

USE THE COLUMNS OF THE COURIER TO TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SELL.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for Rheumatism.

CORRESPONDENCE

GRASSY CREEK

J. H. Day has sold his farm and household plunder preparatory to going to Mt. Sterling to engage in the hotel and livery business.

Harrison Cecil, of Grassy Creek, son of J. F. Cecil, died on Sunday, the 26 inst., at 8 p. m. His funeral was preached at his home on Monday, October 27, at 9 a. m. by Elder W. L. Gevedon, after which he was taken to Hazel Green and interred in the Hazel Green cemetery. Harry was a model young man. The bereaved mother and family have our sympathy.

Dr. E. C. Gevedon has just returned from Louisville where he was delegated to attend the grand lodge.

Asa M. Lykins is visiting friends in Morehead and is expected to return soon.

Quite a number of the old Confederate veterans have, during the last week, sent their vouchers to the pension agent and will receive their pay soon.

Rev. W. L. Gevedon started to Indiana on the 28 inst. to attend a general meeting of the regular Baptists beginning October 31, 1913.

Well, boys, the election is drawing near. Let's all keep our minds on that day. We have nominated men on the Democratic ticket who will make good officers. I am sure that there is nothing to be gained by dropping one of our nominees and voting for any of the republican nominees. There is no man that expects to be a candidate before a democratic primary for any office who can afford to vote for a republican nominee, knowing that we have efficient men nominated on our own ticket, but he knows that if anyone does bolt, they will never get over it while democratic lives, so let every Democrat rally to the polls and support the nominee, as we are all in it or out of it.

A change of offices and a change of administration will make a change of times. Let's elect every nominee from senator down to coroner. FAIR PLAY.

DINGUS.

Jesse Blair, republican candidate for alder, was campaigning here last week.

Rev. I. F. Coffey, of Silver Hill, graced the home of the writer by his presence Sunday evening.

Brenford Fairchild has moved his saw mill to Sand Lick.

J. C. Patrick has moved into his new residence.

Work on the pipe line was almost suspended on account of a shortage of pipe, but will probably begin again the first of the week.

Uncle E. Mott Williams has moved on the Keyser farm.

B. F. Blevins and wife have gone to Iowa to make it their future home.

Reverends O. N. Pennington, of Iber, and W. F. Lykins, of Grassy Creek, are billed to be here in a union meeting the first Saturday in November.

Rev. Mrs. Clara Friley, of Connecticut, who was recently wedded to Daniel Friley, of relief, while serving his second term in the U. S. army, is making her home with relatives in this part of the county. Mrs. Friley is a college graduate, a hospital nurse and a minister of the gospel.

One of the greatest victories achieved by the democracy of Morgan county was consummated last week when the stork bled the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Ferguson, of Silver Hill, with a fine boy. This is ten times the stork has visited Mr. Ferguson's home, nine times leaving a girl. Why, then, should we wonder when we read that biblical injunction: "The promise is to the faithful."

But little election talk is heard here, and we predict a less vote at the November election in Morgan county than was polled at the primary. If any nominee should be defeated it will be caused by the stay-at-home vote. SLAB.

For Sale

House and lot in West Liberty. Modern 8-room dwelling with basement; in splendid condition; gas in every room; two good wells; splendid garden; small convenient stable; some young fruit trees and grape arbor.

Centrally located, price reasonable and terms easy.

Cattle & Hovemale.

Farm for Sale.

The John Oakley farm, eight miles north of West Liberty, on Painter branch, containing 135 acres, 60 or 70 acres improved land, some bottom land and some grass; two good dwellings and good outbuildings; good well and nice young orchard. Entire farm well watered; within half mile of school house which is also used for church. Price \$650.00.

Apply to COURIER office, West Liberty, Ky.

What is said to be the largest grape vine in the world flourishes at San Gabriel, Cal. It was planted by the San Francisco friars and is 120 years old. The stalk is one and one-half feet in diameter, eight feet high and the branches and foliage cover 5,000 square feet. Last year it produced two and one-half tons of grapes.—Ex.

FOR SALE

I have for sale 175 bales of fine mixed timothy and red top hay.

S. W. CECIL,

West Liberty, Ky.

THE TRUTH about PAINT

The value of paint can only be measured by the length of satisfactory service it gives.

A building painted with **Keg Lead and Oil Hand-mixed Paint** or ordinary ready-mixed paint never looks well, and the results from this class of paint are never satisfactory. In a short while your property will look as if it had not been painted for years.

To use cheap paint is a waste of both paint and labor.

Don't waste your money on unknown, untested brands.

Remember, painting is an investment, not an expense—therefore use the paint that stood the test of time—

"The Kind That Lasts" **MASTIC PAINT** "The Kind That Lasts"

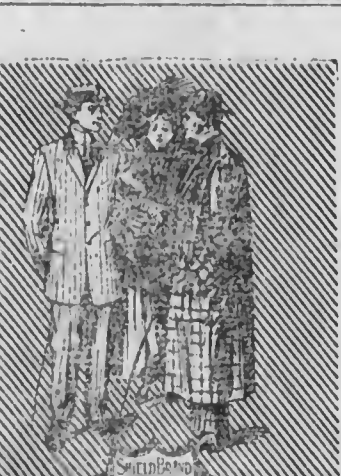
It is the product of more than forty years' experience, and is guaranteed by the makers, Peaslee-Gaulbert Co., Louisville, Ky. Mastic Paint is made of pure White Lead, re-inforced with Zinc Oxide in the correct proportions, and pure Linseed Oil. The formula appears on every can.

Mastic Paint covers more surface, lasts longer, looks better, and is more economical than any other paint. It assures 100% results.

FREE Ask for beautifully illustrated book "Homes and How to Paint Them," also color card, showing 45 color combinations.

By all means specify **Mastic Paint**, and your home will look attractive for years to come.

T. B. STURDIVENT & SON, WEST LIBERTY, KY.



"The Clothes you want to buy at The Price you want to pay"

"Shield Brand" Suits \$12.50

Others at \$10.00 and \$15.00

Carefully tailored, Fashionable, Serviceable.

"Shield Brand Specials" are the equal of the best tailored garments.

Made to suit the man who knows quality and value.

Sold By

E. HENRY & SONS,

INDEX, KY.

Report of the condition of the

MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

At Cannel City, in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business

Oct. 21, 1913:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts \$131,295.89

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1,473.34

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000.00

U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. deposits 1,000.00

Banking house, Furniture and fixtures 1,000.00

Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,938.87

Due from approved Reserve Agents 60,129.08

Notes of other National Banks 1,387.00

Fractional paper currency, notes and coins 298.80

Lawful money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie \$7,281.25

Legal tender notes, 8,201.25

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 1,250.00

Total \$211,255.50

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in \$25,000.00

Surplus fund 20,000.00

Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes, paid 6,571.72

National Bank notes outstanding 25,000.00

Individual deposits subject to check 141,485.76

Demand certificates of deposit 10,152.02

United States deposits 1,000.00

Total \$211,255.50

State of Kentucky, 1 ss.

County of Morgan, ss.

I, Gustav Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GUSTAV JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of Oct, 1913.

G. W. LESLIE, Notary Public.

My Commission expires March 9, 1914.

Circuit Attest:

M. L. CONLEY,

S. M. FREEZE,

J. D. WHITAKER, Directors.

A Correction.

The deal by which I intended to sell my business did not go through, and I will continue in business at the same old stand with a complete stock of groceries, hardware, etc.

HENRY COLE.

\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any cure that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family pills for constipation

Famous Address

OF

Col. John T. Hazelrigg

DELIVERED JULY 4, 1776

Many of our older citizens will remember hearing the justly famous Historical Address of the eloquent Colonel Hazelrigg, and because of the historical value of it to Morgan county we have printed and bound it and offer it for sale while they last at 35 cents a copy. Address

The COURIER, West Liberty, Ky.

A Confidential Letter.

Index, Ky. Sept. 22, 1913.

To the Public:

We again have the pleasure of taking the public into our confidence. This has been a good year for us. It has been so good we felt it was due our friends over the county, that we spend a few dollars in telling them so, and trying in some small measure to show our appreciation. We do thank each and everyone for their patronage, recommendation to friends, and more than all for their confidence. Because we recognize that the biggest asset any business man may have is the confidence of the public.

While we have been busily engaged either in the store or on the yard, yet we have learned a few things thoroughly worth while. We saw at once that one of the wrong customs of merchandising, hurtful alike to merchant and customer, was long-time payments. A custom harmful to the merchant because it keeps his capital at arms-length where it has the least power; injurious to the customer because it results in higher prices, and quite often, after a good customer has allowed his account to gain large proportions, he must sell some piece of property at a sacrifice to pay up. At the beginning of our business career we asked our customers to make 30-day payments. They responded readily, and we can say,

honestly, that it has cheapened the year's supply of goods for their families.

Now, friends, will you go one step further with us? We believe the time is now ripe for a business concern to be run on a cash basis. We are in a position to pay you a cash price for most any product you have to sell. We want to do this, and then you will have the cash to buy any goods you wish from us. Now let us show you the immediate result of such a principle in business, once it is established. With a little ready cash we can take every discount the wholesalers allow; we can also take advantage of every threatened advance, thus saving you the difference. Then again, "easy credit" puts a premium on dishonesty. The honest customer has to pay the "bad" accounts as well as his own. Did you ever think of that? You can figure that out for yourself—it's easy. We have not told you all we would like to, but in conclusion let us add that if we do not save to YOU the margins we have indicated we do not ask for your trade, but if we do, may we not expect it?

All persons owing us must call and settle before December 1st. We give you notice in advance to make payment easy, and give one and all a chance to re-adjust themselves to our new policy.

Faithfully yours,

E. HENRY & SONS,

Per H. L. HENRY.

173-8

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court.

Joe C. Stamper, Adm'r of

Robt. Patterson, dec., Plaintiff,

vs. Notice of Sale, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court, rendered at the June term thereof, 1913, in the above styled cause, the undersigned will on

Monday, November 10, 1913,

(it being County Court day) at 1 o'clock or thereafter, proceed to offer at public auction to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months, at the front door of the court house, in the town of West Liberty, Kentucky, the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:

FIRST TRACT.

Said land is described as follows, to-wit: lying and being in Morgan county, Kentucky, on Baldwin creek, a tributary of Raccoon creek, and beginning on a white oak bush at the Joseph Hackney corner; thence with Hackney's line to a maple corner on top of the ridge; thence with R. L. Smith's line to John Craft's line; thence with his line to J. W. Smith's line; thence with his line to Dennis' line; thence with Dennis' line to the beginning.

SECOND TRACT.

Lying and being in Morgan county, Kentucky, on Blackwater creek and beginning on a dogwood on top of the hill; thence with Dan Craft's line to John Craft's line; thence with John Craft's line to Robert Dennis' line; thence with Robert Dennis' line to the beginning, or a sufficiency thereof to produce the sum of \$628.50 as ordered to be made.

The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved personal security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a mortgage bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms. A lien will be retained on the land sold until all the purchase money is paid. Bond payable to S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner.

S. R. COLLIER, M. C. M. C. C.

By J. D. LYKINS, D. M. C.

BIG SALE AT THE NEW STORE.

We have decided to put on a 30 days' sale in order to make room for our new Fall and Winter Goods. We have 150 pair of shoes for men, women and children. These shoes were bought direct from the factory that tans the leather and makes the shoes. Our sales price will be 25c and 50c off on every pair. If we can fit you we can sell you. We also have about 85 men's and boys' dress shirts which we propose to put in this sale. All \$1.00 shirts will go at 75c, and the 50c shirts at 38c. We also have 17 suits of clothes to offer in the same sale. Suits that are well worth \$9.00 and \$6.00 will be offered at \$6.00 and \$4.00. We are still holding the old price on what you eat.

SOME SAMPLE PRICES:

Perfection Flour.....	85c	Red Kidney Beans.....	6c
Best meal in town.....	50c	Swift's Pure Lard.....	15c
Extra C sugar.....	6c	Dry Salt Meat.....	15c
Arbuckles Granulated sugar.....	6c	Mill Feed (100 lb).....	1c
Tomatoes.....	10c	Arbuckle's Coffee.....	20c
Best Sugar Corn.....	10c	Blck Coffee.....	20c

When you come in, if you will ask prices on what we have, you will think everything's for sale. You will think right, too, because our idea of the mercantile business is to sell and buy again. It's better for the people. Don't take what we tell you, or what you hear, but come and see. It will pay you.

We have just received a full line of Ball-Band rubber boots and shoes. Call and see them. The price is all right. We will receive a supply of Dry Goods and Notions this week, which will make our stock almost complete.

We thank you very kindly for the trade you have given us and hope you will continue it.

Respectfully yours,

T. B. Sturdivent & Son.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

IN ADDITION TO

The Finest Line of Groceries,

I have a Complete Line or

Hardware, Tinware and Harness.

Lowest Prices on Everything.

HENRY COLE,

Main Street. Opposite Commercial Bank.

Store Department

Kentucky Block Cannel Coal Co. CANNEL CITY, KY.

Will be pleased to supply merchants with Flour, Salt, Oil, Mill Feed, etc.

We also handle a complete line of General Merchandise for the Retail Trade. Also the best Farm Wagon to be had, and can make you close prices.

Inspect our line of

Up-to-Date Ladies' Furnishings,

Only Line in the County

Call at once and get your choice

Ladies Coat Suits, \$10.00 to 25.00
Skirts, 4.00 to 8.00
Ladies Cloaks, 7.00 to 15.00

A. K. DAY, Manager.

Wanted! 10,000 Subscribers At Once!

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS and copyrights obtained or no fee. Send model, sketches or photos and brief description, for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. 25 years experience. Send several stamps for NEW BOOKLET, full of patent information. It will help you to decide. Write today!
READ PAGE 11 and 12 before applying for patent.
D. SWIFT & CO.<